

Phoenix Makes a Clean Sweep of Series

O'CONNELL, GERIG, CRANDALL, THOMPSON ARE WINNERS IN MOTORBIKE EVENT

HESTER USES THREE AND BRASHEAR TWO PITCHERS IN FINAL BASEBALL BATTLE

Hall Goes Wild — Toner Goes in and Does Ditto, and McCreery Settles Things by Flying Out Two Tucson Batters

TUCSON TIES UP IN THE EIGHTH

Same Old Frame Gives the Visitors Two-run Lead on Earnest Hits When Hits Counted, But Horstman Yields Winning Run

The Senatorial forces not being fair weather ball players, won yesterday's rousing little contest with Tucson, and thereby added one series—complete—six straight games to their collection. It was like this—

Tucson hit on Herb Hall, the heavy-set and youthful hurler, in the eighth and made him hunt cover. On the delivery of Red Toner, who replaced Herb, the visitors, lifted fairly out of themselves by the heavy support of the impartial fans, slammed two good safeties that tied the score in a hard knot, and added two good hits on top. Then, with two runs in the glove, Phoenix went in to bat in their of the frame, and supported just as heartily by the stands, wilted the pill for three tallies—enough to win. Red Fulwider, who had pitched a remarkable game, was driven off the mound, mostly by his own sudden inability to get the ball in the vicinity of the plate. And when Oscar Horstman began pushing them over the pan, such notable sticklers as Pittman and Nutt continued smashing the ball, until the necessary three marks had been made.

Toner had no picnic, either. It was an exceedingly bad day for pitchers. Red hadn't been any too good in the eighth, and, when the ninth came along, and folks began to getting two balls and no strikes, Hester shoved Mister McCreery into the breach. Mack placed two nice ones in the glove, completing the walk, suffered one sacrifice hit, and then settled down and won the game for Phoenix by causing two heavy hitters to lift the ball into the neighborhood of Pittman.

To get rather discursive, for a while—

It's a pretty fair thing that Phoenix has some willing stickmen. Had Tucson fallen upon McCreery as they did on Hall and Toner, Hester himself would have been compelled to pitch, and that would have been an awful thing.

Kitty Brashear sat humped on the visitor's bench until things warmed up in the eighth. As Hall showed his first sign of weakening Brashear spoke a few brief words of exhortation to his batsmen and sent them out one by one. Then things hot-

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|------------|----|----|------|
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| El Paso | 4 | 3 | .571 |
| Las Cruces | 3 | 4 | .429 |
| Tucson | 2 | 9 | .182 |
| Douglas | 1 | 5 | .167 |

No games today.

WHERE THEY PLAY TUESDAY
Las Cruces at Albuquerque.
Douglas at El Paso.

Then, for the first time in the series, the visiting hitters came clean when cleanliness was desirable. They hit 'em opportunistically as they say. The inning in detail:

Properties—One fighting spirit. One run against four.

Stage setting—The down hill grade upon which Herb Hall was tipping slowly but very surely.

Stroloff stroled up and drew four yads ones. In his preoccupation, while engaged in fanning Cox, Hall sent over a wild pitch that landed Stroloff on second. Callan soaked his palms in saliva, grasped the bat and lifted the ball just far enough over Dowling to score Benny and be safe himself. Then it was that Brashear and the sympathetic fans woke up and proved that not only has the Pueblo team a lot of fighting spirit, but that Little James is a powerful agent for good among the Phoenix fans. Callan was advanced to second on Felts' safety lack of Dowling.

The best Fuller could do was to fight the ball down to Hall, who caught Felts at second. McArdle handling the throw, and being unable to relay in time to catch the hitter. This left the second sack all unoccupied, and the cue came for a double steal. Brashear sent Benny down to first, to inform Fuller of his bounden duty to work Lynn for a peg in a south easterly direction. Result—one run by Callan and Fuller safe on second.

McGeehan advanced to the plate and the very first thing Hall did was to give a brace of wide ones. Hester calculated this was time to stop. He called Toner to the platform. Red delivered the other two balls without blinking an eye. Then, it having been promised to Barton that his picture would get in the paper if he did something, that speckle faced chap went out and dumped the first ball between Demaggio and Pittman, for two bases. Seeing that the pill took a bad hop in the sand, Barton skidded around the corner in a desperate try for third. Pittman recovered and pegged perfectly, but Scanlon let the ball go by and Barton scored without having so much as stuttered on his way around the bases. Fulwider then came up, and there being none on, flipped the ball to Pittman, who was beginning to get a sort of a habit of catching flies in the outfield.

Phoenix Wins Game

Cometh now Herbert Hester. Followed by the barking yells of the highly excited fans, Hester swung healthily and lifted a weak pop to McGeehan. McArdle did better, for he worked the weakening Fulwider for a pass. Dowling took the first ball on his funny bone and the block and tackle dangled closer over the Red Head. When he gave Lynn two balls without a single strike, Brashear hooked on and lifted his pitcher to the bench, substituting Horstman. Oscar could not find the plate a tall. The walk Lynn got filled the bases, and while a few fans yelled for a double play, the majority screamed to Pittman to whale it. Pitt whaled it. It was a neat sort of a hit, and it scored two perfectly good runs and tied the score. Just one more slam was needed, and Honest John Nutt produced the blow, pushing Lynn across with the winning score. Nutt then stole—uselessly, as it proved, for Scanlon looked at three kinky ones and Toner lifted a weak fly to Fuller.

How It Ended

Thomas Toner mitted four wide ones for Stadell in the first on the ninth, and again the grandstand swung over to Tucson's side. Stroloff delivered a perfect hust, advancing his man, and Toner had just half completed the job of passing Cox when McCreery went out into the middle of things. Mack delivered the other two balls—just as Toner and Horstman had done before him, and then with two on, and Tucson's tongue just a-hangin' out in eagerness to kill it, Callan and Felts lifted long uncertain heart-rending flies to Pittman, who proved to be a safe Irishman to have in centerfield at such a juncture.

A Scrumptious Game

It is always a good thing to have a clean cut interesting game when a big crowd fills the stands, but it is often just the other way. But yesterday, everything was satisfactory. The management was suited with the

amount of folks that filed in the gate, and the crowd liked the kind of ball dished up.

Four snappy double plays started the defensive game. The best one was engineered by Barton in the seventh, when he tagged Scanlon near second and nipped Demaggio at first. Nick played in very tough luck, for not only did a foul grounder roll safe right in Fuller's hands, but the ball wouldn't hop right for him in the outfield—a fact which permitted Barton to score on a two base hit and an error—though not Nick's.

PHOENIX

| AB | R | H | E | P | O | A | E |
|---------------|----|---|---|----|----|---|---|
| Demaggio, R. | 3 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hester, R. | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McArdle, ss. | 2 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| Dowling, 2b. | 2 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lynn, cf. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Pittman, cf. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Nutt, rf. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Scanlon, 2b. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Hall, p. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Toner, p. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCreery, 1b. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total | 26 | 7 | 6 | 27 | 17 | 2 | 0 |

TUCSON

| AB | R | H | E | P | O | A | E |
|---------------|----|---|---|----|----|---|---|
| Stadell, R. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Stroloff, ss. | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Cox, cf. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Callan, 2b. | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Felts, cf. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Fuller, 1b. | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGeehan, 2b. | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Barton, 2b. | 3 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Fulwider, p. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Horstman, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total | 32 | 6 | 8 | 23 | 11 | 1 | 0 |

*Dowling out failing to touch first base.

Score by innings:

Phoenix.....300 001 023—7
Tucson.....000 001 000—0

SUMMARY

Stolen bases—Nutt, Callan, Fuller. Sacrifice hit—Stroloff. Sacrifice fly—Lynn. Two base hits—Hester, Dowling, Barton. Double plays—Hall to McArdle to Hester; McArdle to Dowling to Hester; Barton to Fuller, Fulwider to Barton to Fuller. 3 runs seven hits off Hall in 7-2-3 innings; 3 runs one hit off Toner in 2-3 innings; no hits no runs off McCreery in 2-3 innings; 4 runs 4 hits off Fulwider in 7-1-3 innings; 3 runs 2 hits off Horstman in 2-3 innings. Charge defeat to Fulwider, credit victory to McCreery. Struck out—By Hall 3, by Fulwider 2, by Horstman 1. Bases on balls—Off Hall 5, off Fulwider 5, off Toner 2, off McCreery 1, off Horstman 1. Hit by pitched ball—Hester and Dowling by Fulwider. Wild pitches—Hall 2. Left on bases—Tucson 8, Phoenix 5. First base on errors—Phoenix 1. Time of game—2:15. Attendance—1,900. Umpire—Kane.

OUTLAWS WIN 13-2

ACRE CITY, May 9.—The heavy hitting outlaws won from Acre City 13 to 2. The pitcher of Westfall was a terror in keeping the home club's score low.

Score—

Acre City.....2 3 2
Outlaws.....13 2 0

Batteries—Miller and Thomas; E. Westfall and H. Westfall.

DUKES DIVIDE WITH DOUGLAS

(Special to The Republican.)

ALBUQUERQUE, May 9.—The Dukes retained their lead in the Rio Grande association, although their winning streak was broken, by dividing a double header with Douglas here.

Although outfit slightly in the first game, Albuquerque won because of the spectators that all Crandall had. The pitcher of 1 minute and 16 seconds didn't want for much, "case, who ever heard of a fully equipped machine wailing against

Second Game

The visitors took the second game and the last of the series, when Piretor Carl Zimlock exploded in the third allowing five passes. The game was called at the end of the fifth to permit the Douglas players to catch a train south.

Score—

Albuquerque.....2 3 2
Douglas.....13 2 0

Batteries—McConnell and Kraft; Trickett and Riedell.

CRANDALL'S STOCK HARLEY WINS 25 MILE HANDICAP IN FAST TIME OF 23:30

Riding as though he were sent for and was bound to come or bust a frame doing it, Harry Crandall on a stock, Harley, partly equipped, three speed, high handle bars and all, yesterday pulled out first to the time of 23:30 in one of the most exciting 25 mile races ever put on at the fair grounds.

In lining up the riders for the race, it was generally conceded by the spectators that all Crandall had was a prayer and a pair of striped overalls. The handicap of 1 minute and 16 seconds didn't want for much, "case, who ever heard of a fully equipped machine wailing against

After the above chapter of adversity, the race settled down to a speed duel between Boldo and Crandall. Boldo was allowed to seconds on the winner, and for a time it looked as if the winner of the Los Angeles-Phoenix race was going to come out on top, but in the 12th lap, a lack of oil persuaded him to stop and replenish his supply, giving Crandall

who was handicapped the heaviest of them all, was to start with an elapsed time of 4 minutes and 1 second behind Boldo, and 2 minutes and 55 seconds behind Crandall, never got started. Joe was possessed of a man's size grouch, and succeeded in communicating enough of it to his machine as to make it refuse to shoot, and the little one gracefully retired and watched the rest of them go whizzing by. He would have been compelled to ride 15 seconds to the mile—a low world's record, to have won.

(Continued on Next Page)

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